

MANCHURIA DUE TO-DAY WITH 1,027 WOUNDED TROOPS

Transports Sierra and Valacia Dock Ahead of Schedule—Others Near Port.

The transports Sierra and Valacia from Bordeaux and Valacia from Brest, of the six troopships expected in this port to-day, came into the bay in the early morning and docked at noon. The Valacia went to the Cunard Line pier, at the foot of West 16th street, and the Sierra to Hoboken.

The Sierra had on board Major Gen. George B. Duncan, who commanded the 7th Division when it went to France. He came back on the Sierra as commander of the 82d Division. The transport had the Division Headquarters Detachment and Troop, the 82d Division Military Police, 8 officers and 373 men of the 323d Infantry, 1 officer and 76 men of the 327th Infantry and the 157th and 629th Air Squadrons. Brig. Gen. Julian R. Lindsey of the 14th Brigade and Col. Robert D. Walsh of the 143d Brigade were also on board.

The Valacia had Companies K and M and Medical Detachment of the 126th Infantry, the 19th Machine Gun Battalion and part of the 565th Engineer Service Battalion, as well as five casual companies.

Of the four other transports due the Ohioan from Bordeaux is not expected until late and cannot dock until to-morrow. Other ships due are:

The Manchuria, St. Nazaire with 4,784, including the 58th Infantry Brigade Headquarters, 104th Engineers, 104th Supply Train, 194th Sanitary Train, 194th Mobile Ordnance Repair Shop, 104th Train Headquarters, seven casual companies, 1,027 sick or wounded and thirty nurses.

The Mexican, Bordeaux, with 2,461, consisting of 311th Infantry Field and Staff, Headquarters, Supply Company, Medical Detachment, Ordnance Detachment of 2d and 3d Battalions, Headquarters 3d Battalion, Machine Gun Companies D to M inclusive and casuals.

The Roma, Marseilles, has on board 32 members of the 66th Engineer Service Battalion.

JERSEY ARTILLERY BACK

Governor Nunan Greets Soldiers on Arrival at Newport News.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., May 21.—Governor Nunan and Senator Edge of New Jersey were among officials from several States who welcomed the 112th Field Artillery of the Twenty-ninth Division, which arrived from France to-day on the transport Orizaba.

The artillery regiment is composed of former National Guardsmen from New Jersey, Virginia and the District of Columbia.

Two Brooklyn Robberies Become Known Notwithstanding Efforts to Suppress Information.

The attention of Police Commissioner Enright is invited to the following leaks of criminal information suppressed by the police:

Two weeks ago three men jumped through the window of the A. B. H. Engert & Son flour mill at No. 173 Engert Avenue, Brooklyn, knocked down and stunned the night watchman, broke open the safe and took several thousand dollars in money and securities.

The bicycle store of Max Friedman, No. 191 Broadway, Brooklyn, was entered last Friday night by thieves who moved the safe into a rear room, blew it open and took away with them six \$50 Liberty bonds, two diamond pins worth \$1,000 and three diamond rings worth \$200.

CRIME REENACTED: GUILTY.

John Quinn Confesses Burglary After Jury Verdict.

To prove that John Quinn, No. 325 Knickerbocker Avenue, Brooklyn, was the man found robbing the home of Mrs. Beatrice Fifth, flat street and Tenth Avenue, on May 10, the jury and Judge May of the county court to-day sent to her apartment. Quinn, who is six feet tall, was placed in the position the robber was said to have occupied, and was identified.

Following reenactment of the crime Quinn pleaded guilty to a burglary charge. He has spent twenty years in prison.

PERFECT FITTING MUNSINGWEAR UNION SUITS A Distinguished Service Label

It's the feel of the fabric next to the skin that decides the merit of underwear.

Munsingwear garments for men, women and children are so sheer, cool, and light in weight that you scarcely know you have them on. There is a right size for everyone—tall, stout, short or thin.

The Satisfaction Lasts

Mrs. Vincent Astor as Queen of Kitchen, To Turn Out 500,000 Salvation Doughnuts

Wife of America's Richest Young Man Donates Her Own Fifth Avenue Culinary Department to Aid \$13,000,000 Drive.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

THERE are two new queens of the kitchen in New York, although it is safe to say they will do nothing to solve the servant problem for the harassed housewife. For the two are Mrs. Vincent Astor and her friend, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, who was Miss Ethel Harriman. Two days and two nights they have spent bawling the job of trying thousands of Salvation Army doughnuts in Mrs. Astor's own kitchen at No. 810 Fifth Avenue. The doughnuts are to be sold all over New York to-day, which is especially "Doughnut Day" in the week of the Salvation Army drive.

To be sure, Mrs. Astor told me yesterday afternoon that she didn't know how to make a doughnut. Mrs. Russell added the further heresy that she didn't like 'em! Nevertheless, the two charming young women, their blondeness beautifully emphasized by their simple black frocks, were moving about the big white-tiled Astor kitchen, in the basement of the Fifth Avenue house, glancing wisely into the huge pans where the doughnuts were being mixed and inspecting their careful packing in waxed paper and big boxes. Mrs. Astor's arm was still in the sling placed around it when one of her dogs bit her several days ago at her country home on the Hudson, and her long, slender, exotic beauty seemed curiously out of place in a kitchen, even if it was her own. Mrs. Russell, whose outlines are a bit more rounded and who has a charming pink flush, is rather more the housewife type.

It was her mother, Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, who impressed the Astor kitchen into the service of the Salvation Army when it was found that the bakers of New York couldn't possibly get ready enough doughnuts to be exchanged for dollars to-morrow, when the Army's Doughnut Drive gets under way.

EVEN when the kitchen had been molten for a day or so a dearth of it. Mrs. Astor, as I said, frankly admits her inability to construct doughnuts, though I believe she did learn how to fry eggs in France. Hence, she is safe to say, he'd had no experience frying doughnuts. Finally, when Commander Evangeline Booth sent out a personal appeal to the Salvation Army Canteens, she gathered in a corps of doughnut artists who began at 7 o'clock Monday morning and worked, in teams, till 11 o'clock at night on Monday, all day Tuesday and all Tuesday night. The zero hour set for the frying of the last doughnut was 7 o'clock this morning. To-night, I imagine, dinner at No. 810 Fifth Avenue will be served on time.

The Astor kitchen is a huge room with a big range. This was covered yesterday with kettles of boiling fat and the room was filled with the smell of fried dough. Great pans of doughnut dough were being mixed in the big range and out of it, I wondered if the fine, spicy, buttery-smelling odor of a kitchen's "doughnut day" ever before permeated the atmosphere.

Who were making the doughnuts? Mrs. Astor's own cook, Mrs. Wilcox, was one of the hardest workers. Over the kettles of deep fat stood Louis Gillet, chef of Mrs. Frank Grey Griswold. Other white-aproned, white-capped workers were from the Salvation Army Canteen at 14th Street, and included Staff Captain Black, Mrs. N. Fitzpatrick, Mrs. Irene Rideout, Captain Roberts, and a host of others. The Army Training Home, busily rolled out dough. Also from the home were Jennie Johnson and Cadet Larson. Mrs. William Jackson had come up from the children's home at Long Branch.

THIS recipe makes a dozen doughnuts. The workers in the Astor kitchen had set for themselves the goal of 500,000 doughnuts. Yesterday afternoon they turned out 10,000. There is no distinguishing mark on the doughnuts made in the kitchen, for example, Mrs. Astor's monogram on the doughnuts made in her kitchen. But when you munch yours to-morrow—of course you are going to buy it—you can say to yourself that this doughnut MAY have grown to have a crisp perfection under the conscientious supervision of the wife of America's richest young man.

RECIPE FOR DOUGHNUTS; THE SALVATION ARMY KIND MRS. VINCENT ASTOR-MAKES

Five cups of flour. Two cups of sugar. Five teaspoonsful of baking powder. One saltspoonful of salt. Two eggs. One and three-quarters cups of milk. One tablespoonful of lard. Knead, roll out, drop in hot fat—and in a few minutes you have DOUGHNUTS.

WOMAN'S CHEAPER BREAD BOYCOTT COSTS HER \$10

Mother of Five Admits Knocking Loaves From Hands of Shoppers at Market Store.

Fannie Schaefer, of No. 282 Seventh Street, mother of five, and whose husband earns \$14 a week, was arraigned in Essex Market Police Court to-day charged with forcible picketing in front of Zimmerman's bakery at No. 112 Avenue C. A policeman said she wore a badge reading "Women Help Win the Strike to Get Cheap Bread," and that she knocked loaves of bread from the hands of persons.

Mrs. Schaefer admitted the charge and said Mrs. Rose Elias, mother of seven, was the president of the committee to force down the price of bread. Mrs. Elias said the Consumers' League of Women has 2,000 members on the East Side. The committee, she said, has decided that the price of bread is exorbitant and a boycott was called. Magistrate Simpson said the women were within their rights, but that the picketing charged against Mrs. Schaefer was unlawful and he fined her \$10. Mrs. Elias paid the fine.

THREE HURT IN TAXICAB WRECK AFTER DANCE

Vehicle Smashes Into Girder and Victims Finish Journey in Ambulance.

A taxicab containing two women and a man struck a steel girder at 56th Street and 15th Avenue, Brooklyn, at 2 A. M. to-day and was overturned. The girder had been left in the street to be used in street car reconstruction work.

Miss Viola Katz, thirty-six, No. 9 West 116th Street, received lacerations and possible internal injuries, and Miss Pauline Cohen, twenty-five, same address, received contusions and probably several broken ribs. Herbert Falk, thirty-five, No. 5314 13th Avenue, Brooklyn, who was taking them home from a dance, escaped with bruises, and the chauffeur, E. S. Carnell, was not hurt. Falk and the young women were taken home in a Holy Family Hospital ambulance after a surgeon had attended them.

WOMAN FOUND WANDERING.

Suffering From Exhaustion and Taken to Hospital in Jamaica.

A young woman who could give no account of herself except that she was a stenographer looking for work and lived somewhere near Nostrand and Atlantic Avenues, Brooklyn, was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, Jamaica, to-day by a physician, who said he found her wandering in the Cedar Manor section. She was suffering from exhaustion and exposure.

She seemed about thirty years old, had dark brown hair and eyes and is about 5 feet 6 inches in height. She wore a blue coat and skirt, velvet hat and tan shoes.

Tuberculosis Bared 62,000 From National Army.

Sixty-two thousand men afflicted with tuberculosis were barred from admission into the National Army, while 9,000 others were discharged for the same reason, it was announced here to-day by the National Tuberculosis Association.

Six thousand men still in the service are being treated now for the disease. All soldiers and sailors discharged since Oct. 6, 1917, will be given free hospital treatment on application.

MRS. VINCENT ASTOR—DIRECTING THE COOKING OF THE DOUGHNUTS

COOKING

CUTTING

ROLLING

MIXING

MRS. ETHEL HARRIMAN RUSSELL SHOWING FINISHED DOUGHNUTS

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